

Sounds of the City

The Bouncing Souls

The sounds of the city
Somehow they comfort me
On lonely mornings like this

Is someone out there like me?
Walking their own lonely street?
Walking their own lonely street?

The sounds of the city
Somehow they comfort me
On lonely mornings like this

This emptiness inside, loneliness I fear
In this pain I'm not alone
In this city that is my home
In this city that is my home
In this city that is my home

One lonely heart reaching out to you
One strength to see us through
And yell together this one goes out to you

We are not alone
In this city that is our home
In this city that is our home
In this city that is our home
In this city that is our home